Conuerting all your ſoundes of woe,
Into hey nony nony.

Sing no more ditties, ſing no moe,
Of dumps ſo dull and heauy,
The fraud of men was euer ſo,
Since ſummer firſt was leauy,
Then ſigh not ſo,&c.

Prince By my troth a good ſong.
Balth. And an ill ſinger my lord.
Prince Ha, no no faith, thou ſingſt wel enough for a ſhift.
Ben. And he had bin a dog that ſhould haue howld thus, they would haue hangd him , and I pray God his bad voice bode no miſcheefe, I had as liue haue heard the night-rauen, come what plague could haue come after it.
Prince Yea mary, dooſt thou heare Balthaſar? I pray thee get vs ſome excellent muſique: for to morow night we would haue it at the ladie Heroes chamber window.
Balth. The beſt I can my lord.

Exit Balthaſar.

Prince Do ſo, farewell. Come hither Leonato, what was it you told mee of to day, that your niece Beatrice was in loue with ſignior Benedicke?
Cla. O I, ſtalke on, ſtalk on, the foule ſits, I did neuer think that lady would haue loued any man.
Leo. No nor I neither, but moſt wonderful, that ſhe ſhould ſo dote on ſignior Benedicke, whome ſhe hath in all outward behauiors ſeemd euer to abhorre.
Bene. Iſt poſſible? ſits the wind in that corner?
Leo. By my troth my Lord, I cannot tell what to thinke of it, but that ſhe loues him with an inraged affection, it is paſt the infinite of thought.
Prince May be ſhe doth but counterfeit.
Claud. Faith like enough.
Leon. O God! counterfeit? there was neuer counterfeit of paſſion, came ſo neare the life of paſſion as ſhe diſcouers it.

Prince

Prince Why what eff
Claud. Baite the hook
Leon. What effects my daughter tell you how.
Claud. She did indeed
Prince How, how I pra thought her ſpirite had b affection.
Leo. I would haue ſw Benedicke.
Bene. I ſhould think fellow ſpeakes it: knauery uerence.
Claud. He hath tane th
Prince Hath ſhee ma dicke?
Leonato No, and ſwe ment.
Claudio Tis true indee ſhe that haue ſo oft encou that I loue him?
Leo. This ſaies ſhe no him, for ſheel be vp twen in her ſmocke, til ſhe haue tels vs all.
Clau. Now you talk of ieſt your daughter told of
Leonato O when ſhe ha found Benedicke and Bea
Claudio That.
Leon. O ſhe tore the l at her ſelf, that ſhe ſhould ſhe knew would flout her, ſpirit, for I ſhould flout hi him I ſhould.
Clau. Then downe vp beates her heart, teares her

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